



The Dream



👁 17 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Darkforest

Maria woke up to a strange sound outside her bedroom door. She sat up in bed as she coughed and cleared her throat.

"Hello?" she said through the closed door.

Maria shrugged and laid back down on her pillow and turned her back to the door.

She started to count like she always did when she got scared

"1..2..3..4.- " She screamed and fell off the side of her bed as something reached out and touched her face. She scurried away from the underside of the bed but was dragged under by an invisible force.

"No!!" She screamed as the force pulled her further under. She reached out a hand and grabbed onto the bed frame cutting her hand on the rugged metal.

"Wake up!" she screamed. "Wake up Dean! Stop the dream!"

"I'M SORRY!" Dean screamed as he jolted awake. He threw the blankets off of him and went to the bathroom to wash his face.

"Can you hear me?" he whispered into the mirror.

He had figured out something horrible. He was only able to live in his dreams. She did not exist anywhere else.

But for the past month, all he could do was wake up in the night screaming because the pain Maria is in.

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He looked down at his hand and stumbled away from the mirror. In the same spot on his hand.
Was Maria's cut.

The bond is getting stronger.

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